

WAKAME-
*The Rabbit Who Wasn't
Sure If
He Was Married*



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"Wakame, the Rabbit Who Wasn't Sure If He Was Married,"

Based a true story of a young man,

**Blended by a group of young men from
kigezi, Uganda**

**Who enjoy a bottle together after a long
day struggle for a penny,**

**Enjoying pool table and sharing life-long
experiences**

Wakame's Wild Wedding Woes

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Chapter 1: The Curious Invitation

Wakame was, by all accounts, a perfectly content rabbit. His burrow was cozy, his carrot patch bountiful, and his days were spent in pleasant solitude, punctuated by naps and the occasional daring dash across Farmer McGregor's lawn. The one thing Wakame was decidedly *not* was married. He hadn't even considered it. So, when a crisp, embossed invitation arrived, addressed specifically to "Mr. Wakame, Head of Burrow, and Spouse," his whiskers twitched in confusion. The invitation was for the annual "Married Animals' Alliance Grand Gala," an exclusive gathering of the most esteemed, and crucially, *wedded*, creatures in the valley. Wakame, intrigued by the promise of gourmet clover and sparkling dewdrop cocktails, decided a little white lie couldn't hurt. After all, who would know?

Chapter 2: The Grand Hall of Harmony

The Grand Hall of Harmony, usually reserved for the annual Harvest Festival, was transformed. Twinkling firefly lanterns hung from the rafters, and tables laden with delicacies stretched as far as the eye could see. Wakame, having squeezed into his slightly-too-tight waistcoat, felt a distinct flutter in his fluffy tail. He was surrounded by pairs: Reginald and Penelope Raccoon, whose matching striped tails swished in perfect synchronicity; the wise old Professor Owl and his equally scholarly wife, Hootie; and even the notoriously grumpy Badger, Bartholomew, was seen politely nuzzling his spouse, Beatrice. Wakame clutched his empty paw, feeling conspicuously single amidst the sea of intertwined limbs and knowing glances.

Chapter 3: The Unforgettable Introduction

The moment of dread arrived. After a welcoming speech from Mayor Bear, it was time for introductions. Each couple stood, introduced themselves, their spouse, and shared a brief, heartwarming anecdote about their marital bliss. Wakame's turn approached. His heart thumped like a drum solo. He straightened his waistcoat, took a deep breath, and when the spotlight hit him, a sudden, inexplicable surge of bravado (or perhaps panic) took over.

"Good evening, esteemed members of the Alliance," he began, his voice a little squeaky. "I am Wakame. And as for my marital status... well, I'm sleeping with women every night, so I'm not entirely sure if I'm married yet."

Chapter 4: A Collective Gasp

A stunned silence descended upon the Grand Hall. The twinkling firefly lanterns seemed to dim slightly. Reginald Raccoon choked on a dewdrop cocktail. Professor Owl's spectacles nearly slid off his beak. Mrs. Hootie fanned herself vigorously with a lily pad. Bartholomew Badger's usually stoic face contorted into a mixture of shock and grudging admiration. Whispers erupted like a flock of startled sparrows.

"Sleeping with women every night?" "Not sure if he's married?" "Who is this rabbit?"

Wakame, suddenly aware of the collective gasp and the hundred pairs of eyes fixed on him, wished a very large, very deep burrow would open up and swallow him whole.

Chapter 5: The Curious Inquiries

The initial shock gave way to a wave of intense curiosity. During the hors d'oeuvres, Wakame found himself cornered by a formidable trio: Mrs. Higgins, the meticulous Squirrel, known for her impeccable social records; Mr. Finch, the gossipy Robin; and even Mayor Bear himself, whose usually jovial expression was now a mask of bewildered concern.

"Mr. Wakame," Mrs. Higgins began, her bushy tail twitching, "your introduction was... unconventional. Could you perhaps elaborate on your... unique marital situation?" Mr. Finch chirped, "Are you perhaps a polygamist, dear boy? Or a forgetful groom?"

Wakame felt a bead of sweat trickle down his brow.

Chapter 6: Wakame's Tangled Web

Wakame, desperate to maintain some semblance of dignity, began to spin a tale. "Ah, yes, well, you see," he stammered, "it's a very... modern arrangement. A sort of, uh, rotational commitment. I have many... *associates*... with whom I share my evenings. It's a very fluid situation, you understand. We haven't quite settled on the paperwork, or the, uh, *vows*, as it were. It's a work in progress." He gestured vaguely with his paw, hoping his convoluted explanation sounded sophisticated rather than utterly nonsensical. The trio exchanged bewildered glances, clearly not understanding, but perhaps too polite to press further on such an "avant-garde" lifestyle.

Chapter 7: The Unexpected Encounter

Just as Wakame thought he might have navigated the treacherous waters of his own making, a familiar voice called out from across the hall.

"Wakame! There you are! I've been looking for you, old chap!" It was Barnaby, a scruffy, perpetually single fox who often shared Wakame's carrot patch. Barnaby sauntered over, completely oblivious to the tense atmosphere. "Still single, eh, Wakame? Don't worry, my friend, there's plenty of time for marriage. No need to rush into anything!"

Wakame's ears drooped. The jig, it seemed, was well and truly up. Mrs. Higgins's eyes narrowed. Mr. Finch let out a triumphant squawk.

Chapter 8: The Fumbled Confession

With Barnaby's innocent revelation, Wakame's elaborate web of lies unraveled completely. He sighed, his shoulders slumping. "Alright, alright," he mumbled, his voice barely audible. "I'm not married. I'm... I'm very much single." He looked up, expecting outrage, scorn, perhaps even banishment from the Grand Gala.

"I just... I really wanted to try the gourmet clover. And the dewdrop cocktails. And I thought... well, I thought I could blend in."

He hung his head, feeling utterly foolish. A few chuckles rippled through the crowd, surprisingly, not of malice, but of amusement.

Chapter 9: An Unlikely Understanding

To Wakame's astonishment, Mayor Bear let out a hearty laugh. "So, you snuck into our married gathering for the snacks, did you, young rabbit?" he rumbled, a twinkle in his eye.

"Well, I suppose we've all been a little desperate for a good meal now and then." Mrs. Higgins, surprisingly, offered a small smile.

"Your introduction, while highly irregular, certainly made for an interesting evening, Mr. Wakame. Perhaps a little too honest for polite society, but... memorable."

The other animals, having recovered from their shock, seemed to find the whole affair rather amusing. Some even clapped. Wakame had not gained a spouse, but he had certainly gained a reputation.

Chapter 10: The Legend of Wakame

Wakame left the Grand Hall that night, not with a spouse, but with a full belly and a newfound notoriety. He was no longer just "Wakame, the rabbit who lived by the carrot patch.

"He was "Wakame, the Rabbit Who Wasn't Sure If He Was Married," a legend whispered among the valley's creatures.

He still enjoyed his solitude, but now, he occasionally received invitations to other, less exclusive, gatherings. He never again tried to pass himself off as married. But every now and then, when the topic of relationships came up, a mischievous glint would appear in his eye, and he'd simply say, "It's complicated." And everyone would smile, remembering the day Wakame the rabbit brought a little unexpected chaos, and a lot of laughter, to the Married Animals' Alliance.

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